

# UP-STATE P. S. COMMISSION SURRENDERS THE PEOPLE TO THE GREEDY GAS COMPANIES

It Changes Gas Standard to  
Heat Units, But Doesn't  
Reduce the Price.

## MUDDLES PROBLEM HERE

This City Making Tests as  
Between Candle Power  
and Unit System.

This is what up-State cities are  
paying for an 18 to 20 candle power  
gas that their Public Service Commission  
has just changed to 55 British  
thermal units, without lowering the  
rates.

Where, oh, where, is the Thompson  
Investigating Committee?

This is what the people up-State  
are asking as a result of the action  
just taken by the Public Service Commission  
of the Second Division.

This commission changed the gas  
standard without reducing the rates.  
They have changed it from an 18 to  
20 candle power to 55 British thermal  
units (B. T. U.).

This was done in spite of the fact  
that the joint investigation of the  
up-State Public Service Commission  
and that of New York City on this most important question  
is not completed—in fact,  
only begun.

Tests are being made here to  
show exactly how much the people  
are getting in the present  
standard at present rates before  
allowing any change whatever.

Already the Evening World has  
shown that in every city where  
the gas standard was changed  
from candle power to B. T. U.  
(heat units) the rates came down  
accordingly; for it costs so much  
less to produce B. T. U. in general  
use than to make candle power.

In many tests made by the Department  
of Water Supply and Electricity  
of this city, 80-cent gas, furnished under  
a candle power (ranging from 18  
to 22), already contains a value of  
more than 600 B. T. U.

The members of the up-State Public  
Service Commission are Seymour  
Van Santvoord, Chairman, Troy, N. Y.;  
William P. Emmett, South Salem;  
De Voe Hodson, Buffalo; Frank E. Carr,  
Vine, Ithaca, and James O. Carr,  
Schenectady.

In direct contrast to this is the  
long campaign being waged in Chicago  
by the gas companies, where  
they are offering to reduce the rates  
considerably if only the city authorities  
will allow them to change from the  
present 22-candle power standard to  
a B. T. U. standard, which creates  
less light qualities than candle power  
as it is now used.

## NEW YORK GAS COMPANY GIVES CHICAGO A HINT.

One of the recent statements of the  
People's Gas Light and Coke Company  
of Chicago to the authorities is as  
follows:

"The company asks permission to  
make and sell 'heat unit' gas instead  
of obsolete, expensive, wasteful  
'candle power' gas.

"The company offers, in turn, to  
put into effect immediately a schedule  
of rates materially lower than the  
present schedule of rates.

"This immediately lower rate  
schedule will be subject to further  
revision when the company's property  
is valued; it can be, in fact, revised  
at any time by the properly constituted  
authorities.

"Authorization of 'heat unit'  
gas in Chicago—the standard already  
approved by the State Board of Public Utilities and in  
force elsewhere in Illinois—will  
bring immediately lower gas  
rates for all consumers and will  
open the way to further reduction.

"This would clearly benefit all  
consumers and harm nobody,  
since 'heat unit' gas will do the  
work now done by 'candle power'  
gas without the slightest change  
in any gas-using appliance except  
the negligible and obsolete  
flat-flame burner.

"There is no mystery in this  
and no 'joker.' 'Heat unit' gas  
can be sold for less than 'candle  
power' gas; first, because it can  
be made for less; and, secondly,  
because with 'heat unit' gas volume  
can be made a rate-reducing  
factor. The logic of it is  
simple.

"Elimination of the useless but  
expensive 'candle power' will effect  
some reduction in manufacturing  
cost immediately. Manufacturing  
costs will be further reduced  
on completion of the coal

gas plant, which the company is  
prepared to build at a cost of  
\$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000. Modern  
plant economies and sale of by-  
products—coke, coal tar, etc.—  
which are of little consequence  
in 'candle power' gas making,  
will accomplish this.

"The downward trend of rates can  
be helped along by increasing the  
total volume of gas sold without  
proportionately increasing total cost  
of manufacture and distribution.

"Domestic use of gas cannot be  
increased much. The larger volume  
desired must come, therefore, from  
larger industrial use of gas.

## NEW STANDARD WOULD BENEFIT MANUFACTURERS.

"Many industries which would like  
to use gas find 80 cents a prohibitive  
price. But the lower rate schedule  
proposed by the company, it is believed,  
would open a big industrial  
field and add volume.

"The sooner the company's proposal  
is approved, the sooner both  
rate lowering and verification of  
anticipated results, as a guide to  
future rate revision, can begin.

"For the company's offer does not  
bind the city to the proposed  
rates for any fixed period of  
years or months or days. On the  
contrary, it offers a tentative  
schedule, a starting point, for  
keeping the gas question out of  
politics for all time and establishing  
future rate regulation on a  
firm basis of business like  
negotiation and examination of tangible  
facts.

"The authorities would still have  
full power to revise the proposed  
rates at any time—after valuation of  
the company's property (now in progress)  
is completed, after the proposed  
coal gas plant is put in operation, or  
at any other time—and the facts on  
which to base such revision would  
be always of public record in the  
company's sworn reports to the State  
Board of Public Utilities.

"The company's proposal is in all  
good faith. There are no strings  
to it. It has been before the city authorities  
since last December. Twice  
since then—on Feb. 10th and again  
on May 8th—its salient points and  
the desirability of action upon them  
have been emphasized in formal communications  
to the authorities.

"In the light of all the facts, therefore,  
it would seem to be clear that  
nobody could be hurt by action upon  
the company's proposal, and that all  
concerned would profit by keeping  
the gas question out of politics and  
inaugurating practicable and material  
reduction of rates."

## TWENTY ARE RESCUED IN BOARDING HOUSE FIRE

Smoke Filled Stairs and They  
Didn't Dare Descend Till  
Firemen Led Them.

Twenty men and women living on  
the two upper floors of the four-story  
theatrical boarding house at No. 229  
West Thirty-fourth Street leaned out  
of windows and clamored to be rescued  
when fire was discovered on the  
stairway at 4 A. M. to-day. The doors  
of several had been smashed in by  
firemen, who led them down to safety  
when they saw the smoke.

Mrs. Ellen McDonald, living on the  
third floor, was found overcome by  
smoke when the firemen broke into  
her room. She was treated by an  
ambulance surgeon and remained with  
friends.

The blaze, which did \$500 damage to  
the stairs, apparently started near the  
second floor from a discarded cigar  
or cigarette. Several of those "rescued"  
had thrown their shoes, clothing  
and other property to the street.  
It was quickly seized by spectators,  
who have most of it yet.

## PRISONERS HELD UP KEEPER FOR WHISKEY

Then Gave Sing Sing Officer Warning  
Not to Peddle Any More  
Liquor in the Prison.

Thomas Mott Osborne, ex-warden  
of Sing Sing Prison, addressed the  
clerical conference of the New York  
Federation of Churches to-day in the  
assembly hall of the Metropolitan  
Life Insurance Building. He told  
of conditions at Sing Sing and Auburn  
and after the Mutual Welfare League  
was organized.

"The convicts themselves did away  
with many of the abuses in prison,"  
said Mr. Osborne. He related a story  
of one of the keepers who was held  
up by six convicts, searched and  
relieved of a supply of illicit whiskey  
which he was in the habit of disposing  
to the prisoners.

"The prisoners let the keeper go  
with a warning that the occurrence  
should not be repeated," said Mr.  
Osborne.

## WOMAN WHO IS FINED \$50 BY THE COURT IN BIRTH CONTROL CASE



## JESSIE ASHLEY FINED FOR GIVING ADVICE ON BIRTH CONTROL

Must Pay \$50 or Go to Jail for  
Ten Days—Case Will Be  
Appealed.

Miss Jessie Ashley, lawyer, instructor  
in the women's law school of New  
York University and sister of Dean  
Ashley, was this afternoon found  
guilty in the Court of Special Sessions  
of distributing birth-control pamphlets  
in Union Square last June and  
sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 or serve  
ten days in the city prison.

Presiding Justice Edwards and Justice  
Freel concurred in the sentence, but  
Justice McInerney dissented, saying:

"I think the defendant should be  
sent to jail for ten days. She knew  
the law regarding literature of this  
sort—she knew this court had decided  
as to the constitutionality of this law  
and she went out to distribute  
the pamphlets, she knew she was  
breaking the law. Therefore, I believe  
she should be punished."

The defense advanced for Miss  
Ashley by her attorney, Miss Elizabeth  
Folk, was that the law was unconstitutional.

There were a great many women  
in the courtroom, among them Emma  
Goldman, Rose Pastor Stokes, and  
Miss Ida Rauh, whose trial before a  
jury on a similar charge is to be held  
in November. After the pronouncement  
of sentence Mrs. Stokes said that  
it was the intention of those interested  
in birth control to take an appeal,  
and if necessary even carry the case  
to the United States Supreme Court,  
to test the constitutionality of the law.

Peter Marner of No. 35 St. Mark's  
Place, and Stephen Kerr of No. 1415  
Tenth Avenue, the Bronx, were  
tried on a similar charge and found  
guilty. They were remanded for sentence.

The cases of Mrs. Margaret H.  
Sanger, Miss Ethel Byrne and Miss  
Fanny Mandel, charged with violating  
Section 1142 of the Penal Code in  
distributing knowledge of birth control,  
were adjourned to the New York  
County Court, Brooklyn, to-day  
until next Friday afternoon.

## 30 MESSENGERS STRIKE; FAIL TO 'TIE UP' ANYTHING

Western Union and Postal Boys  
Demand More Pay and  
Free Uniforms.

"Too much mixing it up with  
amateur labor leaders" is the way D.  
Skelton, General Superintendent of the  
A. D. T. Company, expressed to-day  
the plight of about thirty messen-  
ger boys of the Western Union and  
Postal Telegraph companies who went  
on strike early to-day for higher  
wages and free uniforms.

The companies claim the boys do  
not pay for their uniforms. The  
strikers demand a flat rate of three  
cents a message. Abe Hartman is  
their leader.

At present the boys do not seem to  
have "tied up" anything. The head-  
quarters of the strikers is at Floral  
Hall, No. 74 East Fourth Street.

"The trouble began," said Mr. Skelton,  
"when we dropped six or seven  
boys attached to the office at Forty-  
first Street and Broadway. They were  
the ring leaders. They probably got  
the idea into their head from the  
leaders of the street car men. But it  
doesn't go here."

## "DUFF" NEFF KILLS SELF.

W. D. Neff, known in the circus  
world as "Duff" Neff, forty years old,  
committed suicide early to-day by in-  
haling gas in his room in the Garden  
Hotel, Twenty-seventh Street and Madison  
Avenue. According to friends, he  
leaves a wife in Los Angeles and a  
brother in Sullivan, Ind. Neff was last  
seen alive at the Irish Bazaar. His  
accounts were correct.

The suicide greatly depressed the prop-  
erty of the hotel. Two weeks before  
now it couldn't have happened, as we  
expect to install electricity by that  
time," he said.

## Fashion Show to Aid Paralyzed Victims.

The fashion show which opens at the  
Hiltz-Carter hotel to-night under the  
auspices of the Women's American  
Society League will serve to introduce  
to later Paris fashions from all the  
leading establishments of that city. The  
performance will be repeated Tuesday  
afternoon and evening, and the entire  
proceeds will be devoted to the after-  
care treatment of victims of a battle  
paralysis. The review will be followed  
by dancing.

## Is Your Work Drudgery? It Can Be Made Enjoyable; Listen to Dr. Edgar Work

Nothing Is Gained by  
Despising the Job, Even  
if It Is Dull and Color-  
less—Wages Not the  
Only Reward.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

"The man makes the job—not the  
job the man."

"There are big people doing little  
things and little people doing big  
things."

"There are great  
souls in little des-  
tinies and little  
souls in great  
destinies."

"We all know  
these things. But  
it seems to me  
there is little to  
be accomplished  
by despising your  
job."

"The thing is to do it well."

Dr. Edgar Work made  
these remarks to me yesterday after  
he had preached a sermon in the  
Fourth Presbyterian Church at West  
End Avenue and Ninety-first Street.

His subject was "To People Who Are  
Tired of Their Work."

Dr. Work's congregation is a large  
one, but it seemed to me there was  
a much larger congregation in New York  
City waiting to hear his words, a con-  
gregation of all those thousands who  
regard the work by which they live as  
unredeemed drudgery.

We all get tired of our jobs at one  
time or another, whether we are mil-  
lionaires or street cleaners, opera  
singers at \$2,000 a night or washer-  
women at \$1.50 a day.

Everybody has moments of asking  
"What am I doing this for, anyway?"

But of course those moments are more  
pungent in the lives of the many per-  
sons who earn more than they get. I  
have never known any one, by the  
way, who was paid exactly what he  
was worth. We are all either over-  
paid or underpaid. To earn \$100 a  
week you have to be worth \$200, but  
of course many people get money they  
could never earn.

## WHY SO MANY TIRE OF THEIR JOBS.

I asked Dr. Work, who came to New  
York from Denver last year, to tell me  
just what consolation he can offer to  
people who don't like their jobs—peo-  
ple whose jobs are so dull and color-  
less that it would be sheer stupidity  
to like them. The clergyman an-  
swered:

"I know there are many men and  
women who are tired of their work  
because of the sheer pressure of it,  
the weariness, its heaviness. Such  
persons may be entirely willing to  
work, but their specific task is dis-  
tasteful to them. It pulls upon them.  
No amount of romance or imagination  
can make it attractive to them."

"Few things are more painful in the  
world's make-up than this. Much of  
the world's work is being done by  
persons who are harnessed-to-tasks  
which they do not love."

"And what are we going to do about  
it?" I inquired hopefully. "There is  
no specific to help a lazy man."

Dr. Work replied: "A man who re-  
gards work as an imposition will  
probably think as you until the day  
when the world pays his funeral expenses."

"But there are certain life princi-  
ples that apply to all our work. One  
is this, that all true work, great  
or small, is a part of God's plan.  
My Father worketh hitherto and I  
work, said Jesus. God was a worker;  
we also must be workers. Our world  
is built on plans of industry. To every  
man his work."

"In this we are linked to God. Here-  
in is the dignity of toil. There is a  
divine side about very ordinary toil.  
God is not concerned alone with  
artists' clouds and naus. He is inter-  
ested in the man with a hoe and in  
the man at the turnstile. His own son  
came as the Carpenter of Nazareth.  
In other words, it is the divine side  
of work that requires emphasis."

"There is a sense in which a man  
can always feel in the work of his  
hands, if it is worthy work."

"You think so?" I inquired dubi-  
ously.

"I know many are sceptical,"  
Dr. Work answered. "It is a fallacy  
of our thinking to-day that there is  
no joy in work—there are only hard-  
ships and necessity. There are thou-  
sands upon thousands who are  
drugged, not workers."

"I say to the drugged: Perhaps  
you are tired of your work because  
you have permitted it to become  
humdrum. It has grown dull on your  
hands. You must go back and weave  
some color about it. Put a personal  
touch upon it. Leave the stamp of  
your own soul upon it. You can do  
this."

"As to the rewards of work, there  
is something more than money. It is  
a sad state when any worker dis-  
covers nothing more than his wages  
in his work. I ask of the self-made  
man, 'Are you rendering any ser-  
vice, great or small, to your day  
and generation?'"

## DAILY TOIL HAS ITS OWN SUBILITY.

"As men grow wiser they think of  
these higher things and their days  
must not be wasted. It has its own  
sublimity, no matter how common it  
is."

"But isn't that sublimity more  
visible to the observer than to the  
worker?" I asked the clergyman.

"Only if the worker fails to bring  
the right spirit to his work," he re-  
plied. "It is the spirit in which we  
do things that gives them their char-  
acter. One man may tip of a snail's  
shell, while another glazes it in a  
task. Two men may be doing the  
same kind of work. One calls it work,  
the other calls it drudgery. All de-  
pends on how we work. Perhaps it  
goes back to certain primal feelings



REV. EDGAR W. WORK

and convictions of the soul. Society  
is always the individual. It is not the  
state of society but the state of the  
individual that is the preponderant  
question."

"Men grow tired of their work in  
different ways. There are some who  
regard work as an imposition. Soci-  
ety, they think, is wrongly organ-  
ized. The world, they think, owes  
them a living."

## THE DUTY OF SOCIETY TOWARD THE WORKERS.

"The personal equation is the great-  
est factor in human work. There are  
some who tell us that what we need  
is a great social revolution, a new  
set of economic relations, a fresh ad-  
justment of attitudes. Perhaps so,  
but even this would not be adequate.  
This trouble is that it would not go  
deep enough."

"If one despises his work, or is un-  
derpaid and underpaid while he is  
overworked, how can he be otherwise  
than tired of his work?"

"Society has duties toward its work-  
ers that are very insistent. Money is  
not the only reward of work, but it  
is a very solid reward. But the man's  
attitude toward the job is the great-  
est of his rewards."

## MOTHER DROWNS BABY IN BATHTUB, THINKING IT TO BE THE OCEAN

Mrs. James Gilchrist Found by  
Husband Just in Time to  
Save Her Own Life.

Great was the rejoicing two months  
ago in the home of James Gilchrist,  
at No. 1724 Seventy-ninth Street,  
Hath Beach, when a baby girl arrived.  
The little one was christened Eliza-  
beth Christian and the father and  
mother began making elaborate plans  
for the baby's future.

Two weeks ago, according to Gil-  
christ, his wife's disposition under-  
went a remarkable change. She re-  
fused to let him touch the baby.  
Last night the family retired early.

On waking this morning, Gilchrist  
discovered his wife and baby were  
not in bed. He made a search. In  
the bathtub, which had been filled  
with water, lay his wife, her head  
partly under water. Below the water,  
clamped to the mother's breast, was  
little Elizabeth. Doctors said the  
baby had been drowned hours before.

Mrs. Gilchrist, still alive, was weak  
from her repeated efforts to drown  
herself.

Mrs. Gilchrist was arrested later,  
and Assistant District Attorney Wil-  
son questioned her.

"We were at Gravesend Bay yes-  
terday," she said. "The water looked  
so lovely that I thought baby would  
like a bath. So I gave her one to-  
day."

It was evident Mrs. Gilchrist did  
not know that she had killed her  
child. She was committed to the  
Kings County Hospital for observa-  
tion.

## GIRL SUICIDE'S MOODS MAKE DEATH A MYSTERY

Was Cheerful as She Bade Fiance  
Goodnight—Appeared Angry  
to a Chum.

The suicide of Miss Ruth Anderson,  
telephone operator, found dead in bed  
yesterday at the home of her uncle,  
August Anderson, No. 130 Douglas  
Street, Brooklyn, with a rubber tube  
connected with a gas jet in her mouth,  
remains a mystery so far as her rela-  
tives, her fiance and the police are  
concerned.

Miss Anderson was to have been  
married to Victor Hanson before  
Christmas. At 11 o'clock Saturday  
night, when she bade him good night,  
she was apparently in the best of  
spirits. Her uncle found her dead  
next morning.

Miss Lucy Gaffney, eighteen years  
old, a chum, living at No. 437 Sackett  
Street, told of meeting Ruth on Sat-  
urday night while they were shopping.  
They parted in a bakery shop at Hoyt  
and Douglas Streets. Miss Gaffney  
told her mother Miss Anderson had  
acted as if she were angry.

## WIDOW QUALIFIES IN LYON LOVE CASE AS PHANTOM RIVAL

But Rich Man's Housekeeper  
Says Miss Connell Had No  
Cause for Jealousy.

## HERNDON NO SPECTRE

Note From Alleged Phantom  
Lover Exhibited to Show  
That He Really Lives.

The trails of the phantom lover  
and the phantom rival crossed to-day  
in the Supreme Court when Miss  
Evelyn Fleming, young housekeeper  
for Whitney Lyon, rich tooth pow-  
der manufacturer, told the jury Miss  
Margaret Connell, who is suing Lyon  
for \$100,000, was jealous of Mrs.  
Maude Baldwin, a widow, who ap-  
peared at the Lyon summer home in  
New Canaan as a week-end guest  
after Miss Connell had left.

The housekeeper declared Miss  
Connell labored under the delusion  
that Mrs. Baldwin was the woman  
who had come between her and Lyon  
and led him to take back his alleged  
promise to wed her in Westminster  
Abbey, London.

After this assertion had been made  
Miss Connell took the witness stand  
in rebuttal and produced a letter from  
David C. Herndon, who, counsel for  
Lyon declared, was a phantom lover  
who had been created by Miss Con-  
nell to arouse jealousy on the part  
of Lyon and egg him on to an early  
marriage.

MADE INQUIRIES ABOUT A  
WOMAN.

Miss Fleming said that soon after  
Miss Connell had left she called up  
the Lyon home and made inquiries  
about a woman.

"Who was the woman she spoke to  
you about?" asked George Gordon  
Hattie, counsel for Lyon.

"I don't like to say and I told Miss  
Connell it was Mr. Lyon's private  
business," replied the housekeeper,  
"but she was Mrs. Maude Baldwin."

"Was there any reason why she  
should have been jealous of Mrs.  
Baldwin?" the lawyer inquired.

"None whatever," the witness re-  
plied, "and even if there had been  
Mr. Lyon was not in the habit of  
proposing openly to every woman  
who came to his house."

"Miss Connell just imagined she  
had a rival, is that it?" the lawyer  
asked.

"It certainly looked that way to  
me," answered Miss Fleming.

Herndon, the alleged phantom lover,  
cannot be found, but to prove he  
was not a creation of her imagination  
Miss Connell introduced a letter, or  
note, she found in her trunk yester-  
day. It was signed D. C. Herndon  
and was written in 1915 on stationery  
of the Pan-American States Association.

"Now that letter proves he isn't a  
phantom," said Miss Connell. "Mr.  
Herndon really existed but I can't  
find him any place. I've looked hard.  
He was very nice and occasionally  
took us—Miss Carolyn Webb and my-  
self out."

DIDN'T MAKE LOVE; WAS JUST  
A FRIEND.

"Oh," said Mr. Hattie, "so at the  
time you claim you were engaged to  
Mr. Lyon you were going out with  
Mr. Herndon?"

"Oh, he didn't make love to me at  
all," the witness replied rather am-  
phatically, "he was just a friend."

"But he addressed you as 'Dear  
Margaret,' didn't he?" Mr. Hattie  
asked.

"Yes, but what does that amount  
to?" Miss Connell shot back.

Miss Connell denied she had used  
the Herndon incident as a love game  
play to egg on Lyon to a marriage  
or that she had told Lyon's children  
that "Hennie," as he was referred  
to, promised her an automobile if  
she would marry him.

Concerning the \$125,000 engage-  
ment which Miss Lyon produced, she  
declared the millionaire told her it  
was very valuable and before giving  
it to her measured her marriage ring  
finger.

The case will go to the jury late  
this afternoon. When Mr. Hattie ad-  
dressed the jury he read excerpts  
from the two letters written to Miss  
Connell by Lyon in which he called  
her "My Dear Doll" and signed him-  
self "Your Big Fat Fool."

## ENDS LIFE AT 60 AFTER PAYING FOR CREMATION

Joseph Ponce, Overcome With  
Grief Because Fiancee Died,  
Shoots Himself in Park.

Joseph Ponce, sixty years old, was  
found dead in Central Park early this  
morning. He had killed himself be-  
cause Miss Anna Kane, to whom  
he was engaged to be married,  
died recently. He boarded with  
Miss Kane's sister, Mrs. Ida Aarons,  
at No. 309 West One Hundred and  
Eleventh Street. They had expected  
to be married this Thanksgiving day.  
Mrs. Kane died on Oct. 14. Mr.  
Ponce was overcome by grief.

When Ponce's pockets were searched  
an envelope addressed to William J.  
Dargone, undertaker, One Hundred  
and Seventh Street and Amsterdam  
Avenue, was found. Within was a  
clearly written memorandum.

To Whom It May Concern: I am  
Joseph Ponce. Please take care of  
my body